

Look to "The Transcript" for the latest and most reliable local news.

The Middle

VOL. XXXIII.—NO. 50

MIDDLETOWN, DE

We have them! The Best Groceries at Lowest PRICES.

Armstrong's Grocery.

Guaranteed to cure any COLD
in a few hours or money
refunded. Try it.

KIL-KOLD

TRADE MARK REGISTERED
CHOCOLATE COATED TABLETS.

Prevents GRIP, MALARIA
PNEUMONIA

BEST REMEDY IN THE WORLD FOR
HEADACHE.

LEAVES NO BAD AFTER-EFFECT.

For sale at all Druggists or sent postpaid for 25 cts.

U. S. ARMY AND NAVY TABLET CO., 17 East 14th St., New York.

Extract from a Letter Received.

I do not think that Kil-Kold is in need of any further advertising. I have seen it travelled in every part of the globe and it seems to me that I have seen it advertised and heard of it even in the smallest places. We always have it handy in the house and if any of my family have any symptoms of a cold we invariably are able to break up the same at once by taking a couple of Kil-Kold Tablets.

Having suffered from Malaria for sometime I tried doctor after doctor and medicine after medicine without deriving any benefit. I saw your advertisement of Kil-Kold Tablets and I thought I would try a package. I must say that they acted on me like magic. I immediately felt an improvement, and now after taking two boxes I am entirely cured.

F. E. JACKSON, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

I have been a constant sufferer from colds; I have tried many remedies, but I find Kil-Kold the prince of all; it has done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I can confidently recommend it.

D. Pick, 406 St. Nicholas Ave., N. Y.

POPULAR PUBLICATIONS—POPULAR PRICES

THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

In connection with The Tribune we offer to those who desire to read the best magazines, illustrated weeklies and agricultural journals, the following special rates.

	Regular	With Weekly	With Tri-Weekly	With Tri-Weekly
	Price	Price	Price	Price
One Year.	\$5.00	\$5.50	\$5.50	\$5.50
Two Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Three Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Four Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Five Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Six Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Seven Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Eight Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Nine Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Ten Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Eleven Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Twelve Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Thirteen Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Fourteen Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Fifteen Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Sixteen Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Seventeen Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Eighteen Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Nineteen Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Twenty Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Twenty-one Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
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Fifty-nine Years.	4.00	4.00	4.00	4

Jardanier Stands.
H. all Stands, Hanging Hat Racks.
Easles in Bamboo, Oak and White.
Mirrors for Mantels and Parlors.
Ebony and Oak Book Racks.
Rugs in all sizes of Smyrna and goat skin.
S tands—Card, Umbrella and Parlor.
O ttomans and small articles for ornamentation.
N ew Novelties in Furniture.

Window Shades. Carpets by sample.

The above articles, and many more at

J. H. EMERSON'S,
Middletown, Delaware.

WARWICK HAPPENINGS

A Happy New Year to all.
Mrs. Amos Wilson is visiting her sister in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McLain Brown spent Christmas Day at the home of J. B. Lofland.

Miss Ella M. Staats is spending the Holidays with her sister, Mrs. Louisa Crawford.

Christmas Day passed off very quietly except for an arrest which did not amount to much.

Misses Amy R. and Clara B. Piser spent Christmas at the home of their mother, Mrs. Arabelle Piser.

Quite a number from here attended the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vineyard Thursday evening. A bountiful feast was served to about two hundred guests. They received numerous and handsome presents.

NICE CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Delissa Jacques, a Frenchwoman, who has served eight years out of a sentence of ten years on the charge of assault, has been discharged from the County Jail. He received a Christmas present on Tuesday from Governor Tunnell in the shape of a pardon. The man, who is nearing the 65th year of his life, was scarcely able to realize what the pardon meant. He had not seen the outside of the jail since his incarceration, and on Tuesday evening took his first trolley ride and went to Wilmington. He has been a model prisoner, causing no trouble to the wardens.

ROLL OF HONOR

Roll of honor of the Woodland School, District 96, for the month of December, 1900: Annie Racine, Charles Evans, Sallie Racine, Mary Nolen and Frank Dolson.

INVITED TO BECOME PASTOR

The Rev. W. A. Wise, formerly pastor of Harrington M. E. Church, but now of Onancock, Va., has been invited to become pastor of Delaware City M. E. Church for the next conference year.

NEW LOAN ASSOCIATION

It is definitely stated that a new local building and loan association will be incorporated in Chestertown, Md., this week. The charter papers are now ready for the signature of Judge Pearce, and the organization expects to be ready to begin business early in January. The new association will be known as the "Kent Building and Loan Company." The probable officers will be as follows: President, William F. Russell, cashier of the Savings Bank; Vice-President, Thos. T. Topping, proprietor of Radcliffe Mills, and a well known business man; Secretary and Treasurer, Prof. Jefferson L. Smith, principal of the Chestertown public school. Others named in the charter as incorporators and directors are: Thos. S. Bordley and Dr. H. B. Simmons, of Chestertown; T. Benjamin Durdling, of Rock Hall; A. M. Kendall, of Fairlee; Dr. J. W. Uri, of Still Pond; R. Heston Hicks, of Galena.

SAY STRANGE SHADOW FALLS UPON WHITE HOUSE

The superstitious persons who three years ago, at about the time the President's mother died, discovered a shadow passing when the sun shone on the roof of the White House representing the form of an old woman, have another discovery in the same place. On a bright fair day at about 11 o'clock this morning, a shadow has appeared on the roof of the White House.

FARMERS!

ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE A

Public Sale

THIS WINTER? If so, we are in a position to give you good service along this line. You will find OUR PRICES on

Public Sale Bills..

VERY LOW, and our WORK of the BEST QUALITY. Send in the date of your Sale and we will publish it FREE OF CHARGE.

BARGAINS

AT
BURSTAN'S Corner Store.

CLEARANCE SALE OF Clothing Boots, Shoes, and Rubber Goods.

LADIES and GENTLEMENS FINE

Underwear.

Ladies Dress Goods, Ready-Made Skirts and Waists.

Great Reductions in all Goods. It will pay you to call at our popular Corner Store to make purchases.

LADIES FINE FABRIC and HANDKERCHIEFS left over from the season will be sold at cost.

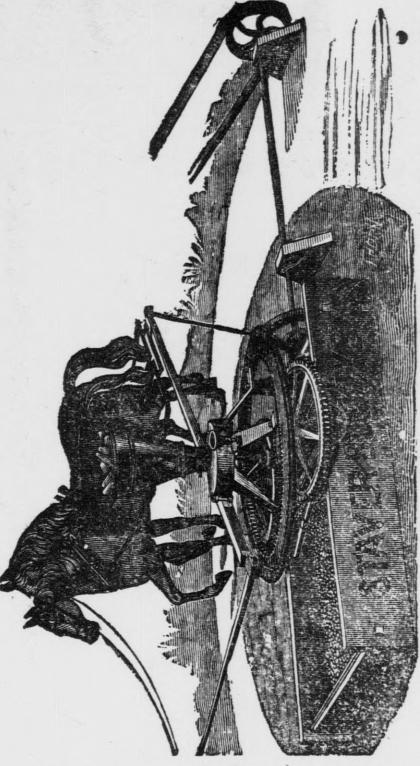
BURSTAN,
Main Sts., Middletown.

IN NEED
ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF
HARDWARE, TINWARE,
OPENWARE, ETC.,

I aim to keep a large stock of every article on hand and would be pleased to show and examine the same.

ATHERBURY,
TOWN, DEL.

J. F. McWhorter & Son



"STAVE BUCKEYE CORN MILL"

We consider the "STAVE BUCKEYE" the most practical and serviceable mill on the market. It grinds either EAR or SHELLLED CORN, or can be used as a horse power. Many farmers have bought the cheap "Chop Mills" that are so numerous in the market because they are cheap, use them a season or so and throw them aside as worthless. Do not compare the "BUCKEYE" with the cheap mills, as the "BUCKEYE" is without an equal. If interested in a feed mill we would be pleased to have you examine the "BUCKEYE" before buying.

WE ALSO HAVE A FULL LINE OF

Carriages...

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES DURING THE FALL

General Agents for

The American Cream Separator

J. F. McWhorter & Son,
CARRIAGES AND
Agricultural Implements,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

....JONES & BRADLEY,.... Middletown Model BAKERY

BREAD, CAKES and PIES
Fresh from the Oven Every Day.

The Finest Confections Also Foreign & Domestic Fruits

DOLLS, TOYS, and everything for the Little Folks.

Mail Orders will receive prompt attention.

Opposite the Opera House, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

To the Insuring public

I wish to say to every one that contemplates taking Insurance that it would be wise for them to see what the

HOME LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
OF NEW YORK

has to offer before placing it elsewhere.

Would it not be an act of prudence to request the HOME LIFE to take the risk rather than to compel your family to assume it?

Send name and date of birth for full particulars and sample policy to

FRANK L. CATES, Manager,

Middletown Delaware.

DELAWARE and MARYLAND INSURANCE AGENCY.

FIRE, TORNADO and ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

All kinds of Town and Farm Property, (Buildings, Furniture, Store Goods, Live Stock, Etc.,) insured against Fire, Lightning and Storm, in strong, reliable companies, at the most REASONABLE RATES.

GRAIN INSURED IN STACK OR GRANARY.

Authorized under State Licenses to do business in Delaware and Maryland.
COMPANIES REPRESENTED.—Mutual Fire Insurance Co., of Chester County, Pa.; Magdeburg, of Germany; German Alliance Association, of New York; Merchants' of Newark, N. J.; Delaware, of Dover, Del.; Maryland Casualty Co., of Baltimore.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Manager, MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

HAVE YOUR

...Sale Bills...

Printed at this Office.

The Middletown Transcript

Trails Leave Middletown as Follows:

North Bound—3:30, 7:30, 8:30 and 10:30 a. m.; 4:15 and 6:00 p. m.
South Bound—12:30, 9:15 and 11:30 a. m.; 3:30, 5:15 and 7:30 p. m.

Math Close as Follows.

Going North—7:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m., 3:30 and 5:30 p. m.
Going South—8:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m., 5:30 p. m.
For Odessa—9:15 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 3:30, 5:15 and 7:30 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., DECEMBER 29, 1900

Local News.

A Happy New Year.
Go to Jones & Bradley for fresh bread.

WANTED.—Fresh eggs at Armstrong's for cash.

WANTED—Correspondent in all of our sister towns for The Transcript.

Armstrong's meats at the best in town—that is what his customers say:

DR. W. E. BARNARD, surgeon Dentist, office Southeast corner of Main and Scott streets.

TO FARMERS.—Cash paid for eggs at Armstrong's. We want all the eggs we can get.

Mrs. G. W. Peterson is selling her entire store stock, at half price, by an early call you can secure a bargain's.

FOR RENT—8 Houses in Main street, one 10 rooms and bat, suitable for boarding. Apply to Mrs. W. Peterson.

Next Tuesday being New Year's Day, the post office will be open at 11 A. M., and remain closed until 2 P. M. It will close for the day at 6:30 o'clock.

Broom Factory is working and turning out excellent work. Brooms wholesale and retail. H. INGRAM, Middletown, Del.

WANTED—A farm to carry on by a practical man. Can get the best of reference. Have worked on the farm all my life, small family. 117, this office.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hopkins will entertain a number of her friends & the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Hopkins, on East Main street, New Year's Eve.

We received quite a lengthy letter this week from Mr. Albert E. Ginn, of Denver, Col. Mr. Ginn states he is enjoying good health, and likes "wild and woolly West."

If you are looking for good cheap groceries go to the cut grocery store. The best of everything in my line at very low prices. Also a full line of Millinery.

Miss I. F. INGRAM.

FOR RENT.—THE DWELLING ON EAST Main street, now occupied by George S. Richards. Also the large stable near the National Hotel, now is the tenure of Middletown Creamery. Possessions given to each 26th March 1901. G. E. HUKILL.

We do not like to buy raw in milk, that is, as it is mixed by him. To avoid this dip a polished needle into the vessel containing the milk. It is pure, a drop of the milk will cling to the needle; if the least drop of water is present, the needle will bathe.

Scholars of Blackbird M. E. Sunday school held their Christmas festival Monday evening. The program, which was delightfully prepared, was given under the direction of Miss Bessie Ferguson, after its rendition the little people received candy and fruits.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post office for the week ending Dec. 27th, 1900: Ladies—Miss Mary A. Bolton, Miss Nellie Murry, Mrs. Jane Robinson, Mrs. Emma Robinson, Gentlemen—John Hase, I. M. Taylor, John Shallcross and William White.

Betheda Epworth League meets in the lecture room of the M. E. Church every Sunday evening, at 6:45 o'clock. Every body is invited to attend. The topic for to-morrow evening is 'The Old and the New; Your Purposes. Luke 1:30-39; Matt. 13:51, 52 (A New Year's Meeting.) Leader, Miss Mary F. Lynam.

The Middletown Dramatic Association presented the very laughable drama "Three Hats" in the Opera House Christmas night to a large audience. The drama was well presented, and the ladies and gentlemen comprising the Dramatic Association are to be congratulated on the success of their undertaking.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of Forest Presbyterian Church, meets every Sunday evening at 6:45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody. The topic for to-morrow evening is "The Old and the New; Your Purposes. Luke 1:30-39; Matt. 13:51, 52 (A New Year's Meeting.) Leader, Miss Mary F. Lynam.

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Our merchants state that this was the most prosperous Christmas season they have ever had, and that more goods were sold than ever before during the Holiday season. The stores were crowded for several days, and there has been few times when the town had more shoppers than Saturday and Monday. All of our merchants are well pleased with the amount of business done.

Mr. F. H. Burgess has resigned as President of the Delaware Shirt Company, Chester, Pa. He will hold stock and remain as a director in said company, but will give his personal attention to the Middletown, Smyrna, Dover, Delaware and Centreville, Maryland, factories, making his headquarters at Middletown, as formally, under style of Middletown Manufacturing Company.

Have you ever wondered about the origin of the word Xmas? It has been explained thus: Many people suppose that the X in Xmas represents the cross, and wonder that it is not written 'xmas'. The X, however, has nothing to do with the cross. It is the Greek letter Chi, corresponding to ch in our language, and in the initial letter in the Greek name of Christ. The words Chris made were written Xmas long before Christmas became one word.

A great doctor once remarked that bed ventilation deforms more children and destroys more health than scurvy or plague. Baby should never be put to sleep in bed or penumbra with the head under the bed clothing to inhale the air already breathed and further contamination by exhalations from the skin.

"You are smothering the life out of your child's lungs," an anxious mother was told not long ago. "How would you like to drink the water you wash in? Well, when you cover your baby's head up you force him to use the air that is just as bad and just as impure."

The falling off of the out-of-town shopping this year is quite noticeable, which shows that the Middletown people are becoming convinced that by dealing at home they can buy their goods just as cheaply and at the same time save cost of transportation. This speaks well for both the public and the merchants.

The engagement of Miss Elizabeth Clark Parker, of this town, to Levi Gandy Sternier, a well-known merchant of Camden, is announced, and preparations are being made for their marriage on January 10th, at 8 o'clock, in Bethesda M. E. Church. The wedding will be an important mid-winter function for the young people of Delaware. The bride-elect is the daughter of J. C. Parker, & Son Company.

The prospective bridegroom has just been designated by Governor-elect Hunn as a member of his staff, with the rank of Colonel. They will reside in Camden.

December 30th being the last Sunday of the present century, appropriate services will be held in Bethesda M. E. Church. The choir had been requested to repeat the Christmas music rendered on Sunday last. The pastor will preach in the morning, taking for his theme "The Advantages of the Nineteenth Century." The evening sermon will be upon the subject "Next Day after Tomorrow." Watch Night services will be held in the lecture room, commencing at 9:30 P. M., Monday evening. Let us avail ourselves of this opportunity to witness the dying of the old and the birth of the new century.

Prof. Wesley Webb has been making a big effort to make the meeting of the Peninsula Horticultural Society to be held in the Opera House, this town, on January 9th, 10th, and 11th, the most largely attended and successful meeting of farmers and horticulturist ever gathered on a similar occasion and the prospects are most promising. He has succeeded in making arrangements for railroad and hotel fares for all who wish to attend the full three days session and the program is an unusually attractive one, the questions to be discussed being all of the most interesting and profitable to the farmer. Many prominent growers will attend the meeting.

BRANCHING OUT

The firm of J. F. McWhorter & Son have contracted with Lemuel B. Lee for a two story frame building to be erected in the rear of their offices on East Main street. The new structure will be 24x60 feet in size, and when completed will add greatly to the appearance of their other large warerooms. The first floor will be used as a storeroom for various kinds of machinery, and the upper room will be a show room for their mammoth stock of carriages and buggies, and this, in connection with the old room, will give them 2,544 feet of floor space devoted to this purpose.

In the rear of the New Era office and between the two buildings, an elevator will be put in, which will be a great convenience in getting carriages in and out of both the new and old show rooms.

We are informed by a member of the firm, that during the coming year, they will greatly increase their stock in all departments, and will add many new branches to their business to accommodate the trade.

Mr. McWhorter & Son are the leaders in the carriage and agricultural implement business in this section, and the large increase in their business from year to year, is the best assurance that their many patrons are well cared for, both in quality of goods and prices paid.

In the future, as in the past, Messrs. McWhorter & Son will cater to the farmers of this section, in a way that is sure to win the patronage and confidence of all.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

PORT PENN, DEL., Dec. 26th, 1900.

The Children's Christmas Festival occurred Christmas eve in the Presbyterian Church, and was perhaps the best ever held there. Recitations were given by Masters Alan Vandegrift, Carpenter Yearsley and Harry Johnson, "In a Letter to Santa Claus;" Miss Julia Vandegrift, also a recitation; Miss Bessie Hull, a poem; Misses Lina Ostison and Hattie Yearsley, recited "Santa Claus and the Mouse;" Master Oscar Bender, recited "Put Out the Shoes and Platters Too;" Mrs. J. B. Vandegrift, sang a carol; Misses Julia Vandegrift and Bessie Hull, a song. The children, and friends in town yesterday.

Mr. Harry Johnson, of Philadelphia, spent Christmas with his father, Mr. W. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Reynolds, of Philadelphia, spent a few days this week with their parents here.

Mr. Merritt Richards, of Frankford, spent a few days this week with his parents here.

Mr. J. J. Hoffecker, of Philadelphia, was a Holiday visitor here, the guest of his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Wood, of Philadelphia, were the guests of relatives, here this week.

Mr. Harry Johnson, of Philadelphia, spent Christmas with his father, Mr. W. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Reynolds, of Philadelphia, spent a few days this week with their parents here.

Mr. Clarence Richards and Miss Ella Chance, of Chester, were among the Christmas visitors here.

Misses Helen Brady and Mary Nowland, of Bethlehem, Pa., are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Misses Harry Brady and Harry Nowland, of Bethlehem, Pa., are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Reed, of near Smyrna, visited Mrs. Crouch, on East Main street, this week.

Mr. Clarence Richards and Miss Ella Chance, of Chester, were among the Christmas visitors here.

Misses Helen Brady and Mary Nowland, of Bethlehem, Pa., are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Jones and daughter, of Wilmington, were the guests of Mrs. Jos. L. Parsons, this week.

Mr. Alexander Walmsley, of the Quaker City, visited his sister, Mrs. P. L. McWhorter, this week.

Misses Edward Boggs and Harry Stout, of Chestewold, were the guests of friends in town yesterday.

Mr. Rositor McCrone and sister, Miss Gertrude, of Baltimore, are spending the Holidays with their mother.

Miss George Beaston spent Wednesday in Middletown.

Albert W. Slosson is home after a pleasant visit at Townsend.

G. G. Morgan is spending the week with his parents in Baltimore.

Miss Minnie Walker, of Cayots, spent a few days with friends in town.

Little Miss Alverta Ferguson is spending the week with her aunt in town.

Misses Ernest Solway, Horace C. Moore and F. Decker Suydam were Christmas visitors in Harve-de-Grace, Md.

Mr. Gilpin Massey, of Brighton, N. J., and Mr. Edward Massey, of Smyrna, visited their mother this week.

Messrs. Ernest Solway, Horace C. Moore and F. Decker Suydam were Christmas visitors in Harve-de-Grace, Md.

Miss Ethel Ennis, of Millsboro, and Miss Bertha Ennis, of Clayton, were the guests of Miss Estelle Suydam yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. H. Lingo and daughter, of Philadelphia, were the guests of the Misses Merritt, Christmas Day.

Mr. Charles Jones, of New York, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Jones, on East Main street, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beaston, and children, of Smyrna, are spending the week with Mrs. Beaston's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Leatherbury.

Will Not Return to the Farm

Sheriff John E. Taylor, whose term of office will expire on January 1, 1900, has been at work removing his household goods to the Truss property, at the north east corner Front and Harmony streets New Castle. Two years ago Sheriff Taylor removed from the country to the residential portion of the jail. It is now stated that he will not resume farming in the near future.

Mail Changes

On November 24, the dispatch of mail by the 6 P. M. train was discontinued, and each dispatch a mail train, made up at 8 P. M. daily for the night trains which is a Postal train with clerks in charge. Hours for closing mail at office are as follows:

A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.
North: 7:30 10:05 3:55 8:00
A. M. P. M. P. M. 5:35
South: 8:30 11:00 4:00 5:25
Odesa: 9:10 11:40 5:25

Foul Play Feared

Samuel Fields, aged 21 years, of Wrangle Hill, near Kirkwood, was found dead Wednesday night near his home.

He spent Wednesday at Kirkwood, and some of his friends fear that he was drugged and killed. He is said always to have enjoyed good health. Coroner's Physician Dr. James H. Draper, Jr., held a post-mortem.

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At the Middletown Hotel, Thursday, January 3rd, at 10 o'clock A. M., by James L. Collins, auctioneer. For particulars, apply to William R. Reynolds.

PERSONALITIES

Mr. Theodore Kumpel spent Christmas Day in Philadelphia.

Mrs. W. P. Cullen is visiting her parents near Frederica.

Mr. Frank Collins spent Christmas with Smyrna friends.

Dr. Robert Comegys, of Newark, was home for Christmas.

Mrs. William Taylor was a Harve-de-Grace visitor on Saturday.

Mrs. John Jones spent Christmas with her parents in Philadelphia.

Miss Ada M. Johnson is visiting friends and relatives in Philadelphia.

Miss Hannah Covington, of Still Pond, is visiting Philadelphia.

Mr. Fred Hall, of Richmond, Pa., visited relatives here Christmas.

Mr. James H. Burnham, of Wilmington, visited in town Christmas.

Mr. B. F. Lippincott is spending a few weeks with Philadelphia friends.

Mr. Fred Hall, of Richmond, Pa., visited relatives here Christmas.

Mr. William Garner, of Smyrna, spent Christmas with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hodson have returned from visiting friends in Philadelphia.

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Engineers Connor's Son . . .

BY WILL ALLEN DROOMGOOLE.

SOME LIVES THERE ARE that seem to run in perpetual sunshine and roses. Some are rounded to darker lines, running always besides the deeper abysses of tragedy.

Some there are who live their three-score and drop out of existence, and the memory of them, for good or ill, ceases with the tolling of the bell that tells their going. And there are some, short little lives, to be sure, so brim full of sweetness that the sunshine of them lingers in the hearts of those who knew them long after the little lives are ended.

When Jack Connor was promoted to the position of engineer on the Nashville and Chattanooga road, which cuts the State of Tennessee from north to south, he moved his family into the pretty little cottage standing side by side with crippled Jerry Crane's on the hill just above the railroad track, in the little village of Antioch. For the engineer was from home most of the time, and Jerry being a cripple, Jack knew, would insure his own wife considerable company and protection in Jerry's wife.

The houses stood side by side, and both doors opened towards the railroad. The village, indeed, was built so—straight down the railroad, for the train was about the biggest thing around Antioch.

Jack Connor's cottage stood on a hill, so near to the track that he could speak to his wife from his engine when she stood in the door, as she usually did, to see No. 6 go by.

The trainmen were pretty well acquainted with the Antioch people in general, but there was not one among them, from conductor down, who did not know Jack Connor's son.

"Little Jack," they called him; and the train never whistled for Antioch but they would look for the little fellow hoisted on the wood-pile to see his father's engine go by.

He had gone farther than the wood-pile: that was his mother's order; though the brakeman and the "train butcher" would sometimes try to coax him down to the platform with apples and sticks of candied candy. But he would shake his yellow curls and throw them a kiss as the long train pulled out.

Sometimes his mother would take him down to speak to his father, and the little fellow would go almost wild over the big engine and the glowing furnace, the great bell clanging a happy good-by and the shrill whistle, which more than once he had been permitted to "pull."

"Just naturally takes to the engine," the fireman would often say; "gets that from his pappy."

And Jack did seem to have a natural love for a locomotive. Jerry Crane used to say:

"I can tell when the ears are coming—there's a sash of neighbor Connor's door, a click of the big pile of wood and when I see it I'll say to my wife, 'Mary, the ears are coming. And she looks out, not at the railroad track, and says she, 'Yes, they are coming, Jerry.'"

Sometimes a neighbor would pass and speak to him:

"Any news to-day, Jack?"

"Father's abroad to-day, sir," he would answer; or else, "There's a bridge down between here and Chattanooga, sir," or, "No. 6 will be fifteen minutes late to-day, sir."

He always had something to tell, and it was mostly of the trains or the track, engines or wrecks. Anything that concerned the railroad was interesting to Jack.

He had his father's head, the trainmen said, but the neighbors declared he had his mother's sunny, hopeful, helpful nature.

But one day trouble came to her door. Engineer Connor was brought home in a caboose, both legs mashed and an arm gone, while his engine lay in a ruined heap under a broken bridge just beyond the Tennessee River.

Every man had jumped but him—fireman, brakeman, all but Jack.

"Jump, Connor, for you life!" the fireman had called to him when the timber began to crack; and the man had laid his hand upon the throttle and said:

"You forgot I'm engineer."

And there he stood until the crash came.

He was not quite dead when they found him, and all the time they were working with him he was praying. Just for life to get home, he heard him whisper, "Just long enough to get home and die with my wife and boy."

His prayer was granted; he reached home and the two he loved best on God's earth. Just before he died he reached for his pocketbook under his pillow and handed it to his wife.

"It is all I've got, Annie," he said. "I wish it were more."

Then he laid his hand on the little head with its crown of yellow curls pressed his pillow. He seemed to forget the boy was only a baby.

"Jack," he said, "I leave your mother to you. Take care of her, my man."

They had seemed to wander; he had been alone for a moment, the next again.

The company will do something for you by and by, Jack," he said, "and always remember—don't forget it, Jack—that any man in time of danger may desert—any man but the engineer. He must stick—stick—stick to his post, Jack."

The hand on the boy's head grew heavy; the little fellow choked back his sobs and laid one hand tenderly on his father's brow. The young engineer opened his eyes and said:

"I'll gather the chips," she said, "and save him that much work."

But she had scarcely begun her task when Jack came panting up the hill.

"Why, mother," he called, "didn't you know I was coming?"

He expected her to lean upon him; as he grew older the feeling grew, and he was always disappointed if she failed to do so.

One morning she went out to her milking, and a strange dog met her and sprang upon her. Scarcely knowing what she did, she threw the milking pail at him and screamed for Jack.

He came with a bound, seizing a club as he passed the wood-pile.

"I'm coming, mother," Old Peter

Glass, passing near, heard Jack's cry and ran down to see what was the matter. There he stood between his mother and the mad beast, flourishing his club and bidding the dog be gone.

Peter relieved the royal little fellow by killing the dog, which he afterwards declared to his wife was "raving mad."

"But mad or not," he added, "it wouldn't a-hinder that boy's pitching right in to fight for his mammy. It always brings the tears to my eyes, somehow, when I come in contact with that manful little chap of Jack Connor's."

Peter Glass was not the only one whose heart softened for Jack Connor's son. Ay, many an eye wept and many a heart beat for him when the little fellow ceased to appear on the hill above the railroad track.

It was June, glad, sunny June, when Jack's mother went one morning to call on a sick friend, an old neighbor, just above Antioch.

Jack thought he had never seen so fair a day—the sun shone, the birds sang, and the flowers were everywhere.

"You can come to meet me at twelve o'clock, Jack," his mother said, as she kissed his cheek. "I'll be sure to come on that train unless something happens."

"I'll be here, mother," said Jack, "to every train until you come."

The sun still shone when the train came in at noon. Jack thought the whistle sounded mournful, somehow. And the engine "sloshed up" sooner than usual, so that the train came in "slow and solemn like."

And the telegraph operator had laid his hand in a very gentle way on the boy's head as he hurried past him. And Engineer Robinson never once looked out to speak to him. The fireman, too, turned his face the other way and was busy with his shovel. The brakeman leaned on his brake and never lifted his eyes as the cars pulled up. Jack thought it all very strange.

"Here I am, mother." The conductor cleared his throat when the well-known welcome rang through the train. Passengers turned from the windows and put their handkerchiefs to their eyes, as if the sight of an eager little face aglow with expectation and delight were painful to them.

"Here I am, mother." He was scanning every face eagerly, longingly, when the conductor stepped out.

"Jack," he said, "she isn't aboard." A shadow flitted across the bright countenance. The conductor took the boy's hand in his and held it close.

"Jack, my boy," he said, "you must be a man. Your mother has not come, will not come, Jack. Your mother is dead, my son."

And the sun still shone but not for Jack.

He never knew the terrible story, how in stepping from the train her foot slipped and she fell beneath the wheels, which passed over her body. He never knew—for from that day he never knew anything, except that she never came back to him.

Day after day when the whistle sounded, a little figure was seen to climb the wood-pile—Jerry Crane's wood-pile now—to watch for his mother.

"Here I am, mother," the shrill, clear voice would ring out. And when the train would pass on some one would exclaim: "It's poor Jack Connor come to meet his mother."

They grew accustomed to seeing him there as the days drifted into years. "Every train until you come back," he had said; and day or night, winter or summer, the trainmen would see the cottage door open, and knew it was Jack waiting for his mother.

Young Jack talked on, softly but distinctly: "And father said, the night they brought him home, sir, he said: 'Every man may jump but the engineer—the engineer must stick to the engine.' And he said, father said, away off it seemed to me they do, he's got to keep his eyes open."

"Yes, sir," he said, "that's just what father used to say."

Engineer Robinson turned to look out at the other window, down the track—the straight, treacherous track along which poor Jack Connor had travelled to eternity.

Young Jack talked on, softly but distinctly: "And father said, the night they brought him home, sir, he said: 'Every man may jump but the engineer—the engineer must stick to the engine.' And he said, father said, away off it seemed to me they do, he's got to keep his eyes open."

"Yes, sir," he said, "that's just what father used to say."

He never knew the terrible story, how in stepping from the train her foot slipped and she fell beneath the wheels, which passed over her body. He never knew—for from that day he never knew anything, except that she never came back to him.

One day they missed him; he was ill, raving with fever. Jerry Crane's wife, poor little wife, was gone. At ten o'clock he opened his eyes.

"Is No. 6 in yet?" he asked.

"Not yet, Jack," they told him.

He smiled and closed his eyes again.

"She'll be here on that train," he said. "I must go down to meet her when No. 6 comes in."

At eleven he started and sat up in bed. "Is she in yet?" he asked. "No, 6 is in."

"Not yet, Jack, dear," they told him.

He smiled and closed his eyes again.

"She'll be here on that train," he said. "I must go down to meet her when No. 6 comes in."

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